

# The Times and Democrat.

A. S. Salley Jr. 16 Aug 08  
State House

PUBLISHED THREE TIMES A WEEK.

ORANGEBURG, S. C., TUESDAY, JUNE 8, 1909.

TWO CENTS PER COPY

## A SOLID SOUTH

A Paper On the Subject by Mr  
John W. Tomlinson

### HITS THE MARK

Should and Will the South Remain  
Solid is His Text—How Are We  
to Be Helped by Division?—What  
Are the Democratic Principles In-  
volved?

In the current issue of the National  
Monthly Mr. John W. Tomlinson, of  
Alabama, discusses the Solid South  
in the following article:

This question was agitated by the  
Republicans during the recent Presi-  
dential campaign. They played it as  
a long shot with the hope of possi-  
bly winning one or two of the South-  
ern States. Local conditions were  
expected to help. Mr. Taft swung  
through the South. A few over-ap-  
prehensive Democrats urged the  
Democratic National Committee to  
have Mr. Bryan do likewise. This  
was deemed entirely unnecessary.  
The result showed the committee  
was right. The South remained, and  
will continue, solid in its adherence  
to Democracy.

And yet the echo of this question  
still sounds in some quarters in the  
South. Newspapers discuss it as in-  
teresting speculation for the enter-  
tainment of readers. A few take  
the affirmative, possibly hoping to  
curry favor with the powers that be.  
Still a few others conscientiously  
think that it would be for the South's  
best interest to be divided political-  
ly. All these represent a very small  
minority. The Southerner is a Demo-  
crat only to maintain white super-  
macy. The negro question is no  
longer a menace. It has been solved  
by the South itself. Its solution has  
demonstrated the necessity and value  
of that Democratic foundation  
principle, local self-government, as  
is being shown now in the Pacific  
Slope States in the matter of the  
Japanese and the schools.

Those who contend that the solid  
South should be broken suggests that  
such is the only method by which  
the South can get into the game of  
Federal government. They seem to  
think the country is hopelessly Re-  
publican and the only way out of  
the dilemma is to join the Republi-  
can party. We believe that Demo-  
cratic principles will ultimately tri-  
umph in the nation; that the contest-  
ed States in the North and West are  
Democratic; that influences are used,  
however, in those States to thwart  
the will of the people; that the  
enormous corruption funds that are  
used in each presidential year do this  
that in the South no amount of mon-  
ey can buy an election; that the  
South stands today as a bulwark  
against such methods; that the time  
will come when such methods will  
not be tolerated anywhere; that a  
party that is against the publicity  
of campaign committees will not be  
allowed to collect or use any more  
money than is necessary for paying  
the legitimate expenses of the cam-  
paign.

It is furthermore urged that on  
account of its solidity for Demo-  
cracy the South is not given proper  
recognition in the Democratic Na-  
tional conventions or in Democratic  
councils. This is untrue. The South  
is entitled to and does get proper  
recognition. A Southerner was the  
chairman of our last Democratic Na-  
tional convention; an Alabamian was  
chairman of a sub-committee of the  
national committee having in charge  
the work of organization during the  
campaign; a North Carolinian was  
chairman of the press bureau of the  
Democratic National Committee; another Southerner was chairman of  
one of the most important commit-  
tees at our eastern headquarters; our  
Southern Senators, Representatives  
and prominent Democrats took a  
most important part as speakers in  
the contested States.

It is urged that the Democrats of  
the South show cowardice in adher-  
ing to their party. This is not true.  
If there is any cowardice displayed,  
it is on the part of those who are  
really at heart Republicans, but  
have not the courage of their con-  
victions. They should join and al-  
lign with the party in whose prin-  
ciples they believe. They should not  
remain in the Democratic party,  
seeking at all time and on all oc-  
casions to undermine and overthrow  
that party. If two parties in the  
South divided on matters of prin-  
ciple, all right. But to suggest the  
splitting up of the South in order  
to get into the game, or for any  
other matters of expediency, is un-  
worthy of consideration.

How is the South to be helped  
by division? What Democratic prin-  
ciple or policy is detrimental? We  
are told we must progress, yet when  
Democratic principles are applied to  
the solution of present problems we  
are warned to get back to old fash-  
ioned Democracy. On the other  
hand, when a protest is made against  
Republican measures striking at the  
foundation of our form of govern-  
ment, we are charged with being  
obstructionists. In the meantime,  
the gratuitous advice comes from the  
same sources to split up the solid  
South in order, forsooth, that some  
future Southern Republican may  
become a cabinet officer under a Re-

## MATED EIGHT TIMES

GOT RID OF HUSBAND BY DEATH  
AND DIVORCE.

Aged Indiana Matron Married to the  
Eighth Last Week, Hopes He May  
Out-Live Her.

Five husbands divorced, one a suc-  
cide and another the victim of a  
mysterious death is the modest re-  
cord of Mrs. Polly Weed Baker, aged  
68 years, and married this week to  
Simon Shippert, aged 60, of Burling-  
ton, Ia. It was her ninth ceremony.  
Shippert was her eighth husband.  
"I hope he lives as long as I do,"  
is the remark the bride made at the  
close of the latest ceremony.

The reason for the disparity be-  
tween the number of husbands and  
marriages is that the woman married  
one man twice. Her first marriage  
in her remarkable career was to  
Henry Fuquar, a farmer boy. Di-  
vorce separated them after seven  
years and the wife declared she  
would shun him from that day on.  
In a few months James Fuquar,  
cousin to the first husband, came  
marching home from the Civil war.  
Nine months later he came home  
drunk, shot up his home and was  
divorced. James Henry Robinson  
was the next husband. Three days  
after the wedding he was arrested  
on a breach of promise charge and  
was divorced. George S. Boyden  
managed to live with the divorcer  
ten years and was then cast aside.  
Four years later S. R. Reed, of New-  
burg, began a life of bliss which was  
terminated by a mysterious death.  
Boyden took a second chance and  
committed suicide. Three years later  
R. E. Edwards took up the burden  
and was divorced. William Baker,  
aged 40, married the divorcer in  
the hope that she would die and  
leave her property to him, but the  
divorce ax cut him off and now as  
Mrs. Simon Shippert, the much-mar-  
ried woman is leading a life of  
bliss.

### ANOTHER SUMTER SUICIDE.

A Man Drinks Carbolie Acid and  
Dies at Once.

Mr. James H. Witherspoon, man-  
ager of the Whilden Furniture Com-  
pany, committed suicide at his home  
on East Liberty street in Sumter  
about 7:30 o'clock Friday morning.  
He drank four ounces of carbolie  
acid and death ensued within a few  
minutes.

He was found in a dying condition  
in the garden by his wife who had  
gone out to feed the chickens only  
a few moments after Mr. Withers-  
poon left the house. He was dead  
before Dr. Osteen, who lives just  
across the street could reach him,  
although he was called immediately.  
Coroner Flowers summoned a jury  
and held the inquest immediately.  
The verdict of the jury was that J.  
H. Witherspoon came to his death  
from poisoning by carbolie acid  
which he drank with suicidal in-  
tent.

The deceased had been a resident  
of Sumter for ten or twelve years  
and had many friends there. He  
was about 45 years old. He is sur-  
vived by his wife and two children.  
He was a member of Game Cock  
Lodge K. of P., Hollywood Camp,  
W. of W., and the National Union.

### SWEPT INTO RIVER.

Water Runs Over Dam, Carrying  
Engine and Men.

Night Superintendent John Snyder  
of South Pittsburg, Tenn., was  
drowned at lock No. 15 in the Far-  
rior river Friday afternoon and a  
negro fireman, Raspberry Jones, nar-  
rowly escaped the same fate. The  
men were working on the dam when  
the high waters suddenly broke over  
the temporary fixture, sweeping a  
locomotive and the two men before  
it. The negro saved himself cling-  
ing to a crib.

### Driven to Suicide.

At New York the first bad and  
humid day of the summer's credit-  
ed with similar attempts of three  
men to drown themselves in the  
Hudson river. An expressman as  
soon as he struck the water changed  
his mind and was joyfully rescued.  
One of the men returned home to  
read a pathetic death notice which  
he had left for his family.

publican administration! Such is the  
logic of Mr. Julian Harris and oth-  
ers who have written recently on  
this subject.

President Taft's proposed policy  
towards the South, as outlined in  
his recent utterances on the sub-  
ject will have little bearing upon the  
question. His policy toward Dem-  
ocrats who are native to their party  
will not, in my opinion, tend to  
strengthen the cause of his party in  
the South. The only way for the  
Republicans to build up their party  
in the South, in my opinion, is to  
convince Democrat that Republi-  
can policies are the best. Then, for  
such as are convinced, to join the  
Republican party boldly and advoca-  
te its principles and receive its  
rewards. Democrats are not going  
to be split up by the undermining  
process of rewarding those who  
fight the Democratic party from the  
inside.

## MOST FOULLY SLAIN

YOUNG MAN SHOT DEAD FROM  
AMBUSH BY ASSASSIN.

Bloodhounds Trained the Murderer  
to the Edisto River, Where He  
Took to His Boat.

A most horrible tragedy occurred  
near the old Phillips mill site in  
Aiken county some miles above the  
Orangenburg line on last Friday night.  
Mr. Cleve Fanning, a young man  
about 20 years old, was shot and  
instantly killed while returning home  
in his buggy. Mr. Norris Porter,  
near whose home the tragedy oc-  
curred, heard the shots, and saw  
the young man's horse come up to  
his house. Finding the buggy all  
stained with blood, Mr. Porter be-  
came alarmed and went in search  
of the young man, finding him lying  
in the road dead.

Mr. Fanning was driving along  
the unfrequented road, when he was  
shot from behind a tall pine. His  
brother, Jack Fanning, who has  
charge of the county chingang, was  
notified to come and bring the  
hounds. The searching party found  
the dead body near the old Phillips  
mill site, which is about two and  
a half miles north of Williston.

The news spread very rapidly, and  
in a short time the community was  
enraged at the cowardly act of an  
unknown person.

Since there was no other trail than  
the murderer's dogs had no trouble  
in picking it up from behind a  
large pine, where the murderer stood  
to shoot his victim, as he sat in the  
buggy. The trail was then followed  
through the woods, for the fleeing  
man did not trust himself to the  
travelled roads, to a point on the  
Edisto river about six and a half  
miles from the killing. There the  
dogs stopped at a tree on the river's  
bank and looked up as if they had  
the victim treed, but on closer ex-  
amination it was seen where he had  
untied his boat. The dogs swam  
around in the river, but could pick  
up no trail on the other side.

Mr. Fanning was shot in the face  
with a pistol and the back with a  
shotgun. It is believed that he was  
ambushed by two or three men, and  
it is said that arrests may be made  
shortly, as certain parties are sus-  
pected of the diabolical crime. Mr.  
Fanning remarked in the store of  
Matthews & Newsom, just before he  
started home, that he was "afraid  
to go." Had blood, it is said, had  
existed between him and some parties  
in the neighborhood for some  
time, and it is thought that he was  
expecting to be assassinated.

Mr. Fanning was a son of Mr.  
Gabe Fanning, a well-to-do farmer of  
his section, and the community is  
much saddened by his death. We  
hope the cowardly assassins will soon  
be caught. This crime, which is one  
of the most dastardly that can be  
conceived of, is getting to be very  
common in this section, and it should  
be suppressed. With assassins stalk-  
ing over the country no man's life  
is safe. This is about the sixth as-  
sassination that has occurred in this  
section of the State in the last few  
years, and we regret to say that not  
one of the cowardly assassins has  
been caught and strung up. This  
condition of things should be chang-  
ed.

### FALLS ONE HUNDRED FEET.

Iron Workers Drop From New Man-  
hattan Bridge.

Falling 100 feet from a scaffold  
underneath a span of the new Man-  
hattan bridge, now in course of con-  
struction, into the East river, New  
York, Joseph N. Long and John Man-  
ning, two structural iron workers,  
had a remarkable escape from death  
Friday. After rising to the surface  
the men, although considerably stun-  
ned, managed to keep afloat until re-  
scued by their fellow workmen.  
They were taken to a hospital, where  
it was said that Long's skull was ap-  
parently fractured. Manning, al-  
though he suffered considerable  
shock, will be able to resume work  
within the next few days.

### BROUGHT GOOD PRICE.

Immense Profit Made on a Small  
Piece of Land.

By holding a piece of Chicago  
down town property twenty-four  
years, William C. Lobenstein, of New  
York city, has made a clear profit  
of more than \$750,000. This is at  
the rate of more than \$20,000 a year.  
This became known when it was an-  
nounced that Mr. Lobenstein had  
sold the southeastern corner of Jack-  
son Boulevard and Plymouth Place.  
The consideration mentioned in the  
deed is nominal, but it is stated on  
good authority that Mr. Sears paid  
about \$800,000 for the land. The  
property is 80 by 105 feet.

### Beats the Men.

Mrs. Ada Topperwein, a woman  
trap shooter, was a member of the  
squad which shot at the Chicago Gun  
Club Friday and easily succeeded in  
beating the male members of the or-  
ganization. Shooting from the nine-  
teen-yard mark she broke forty-eight  
out of fifty. Shooting from the six-  
teen-yard mark she broke fifty  
straight, a total of ninety-eight out  
of 100 she fired at.

## INSIDE FACTS

Of the True History of the Clem-  
son Bequest.

### TO BUILD A COLLEGE

Given by Col. R. W. Simpson, Who  
Was a Friend of Mr. Clemson, and  
Who Drew His Will Deeding His  
Land and Money to Establish  
a College.

Col. R. W. Simpson, who was an  
intimate friend of Mr. Clemson, gives  
the following history of the bequest  
of that gentleman to establish a col-  
lege:

There seems to be so little known  
about the life and purpose of Mr.  
Thomas G. Clemson in connection  
with the donation of his property to  
the State for the purpose of founding  
an industrial college, in justice to  
his memory and his purpose I feel  
it to be my duty to state the facts  
and let the people judge.

A short while before Mr. Cal-  
houn's death his friends in Charle-  
ston, seeing his declining health, sub-  
scribed liberally to purchase or chart-  
er a yacht to send him on a cruise,  
thinking thereby to restore him to  
his usual vigor. Before this laud-  
able purpose could be carried into  
effect, Mr. Calhoun died. I can not  
speak accurately of the amount sub-  
scribed, but according to my recol-  
lection it was between \$20,000 and  
\$40,000. After his death it was  
agreed by the subscribers to this  
fund to apply it to the payment of  
Mr. Calhoun's debts. He was not  
a rich man and was largely in debt  
at the time of his death. Mr. Cal-  
houn's debts were paid, and his  
children released their interest in his  
estate in favor of their mother, Mrs.  
Florida Calhoun, and her afflicted  
daughter, Miss Cornelia Calhoun.

Subsequently Mrs. Florida Calhoun  
sold Fort Hill plantation and the ne-  
groes, formerly the property of John  
C. Calhoun, to her son, Col. A. P.  
Calhoun, for the sum in round num-  
bers of \$40,000, for which he gave  
his bond and mortgage. Mrs. Flor-  
ide Calhoun was to reside with her  
son, but there arose an unfortunate  
difficulty between the mother and  
son, and Mrs. Calhoun purchased a  
home in Piedmont and resided there  
to the time of her death, and it was  
there she had her friend and rela-  
tive, Mr. Armistead Burt, to write her  
will, in which she willed and de-  
vised her Pendleton property to her  
grandsons, sons of William and John  
Calhoun, then deceased, and the bond  
and mortgage of A. P. Calhoun on  
the Fort Hill plantation, three-fourths  
thereof, to Mrs. Clemson, her daugh-  
ter, and one-fourth to Mrs. Lee, her  
granddaughter, with the provision  
that if the bond and mortgage were  
given in exchange for the land, it  
was to go to Mrs. Clemson and her  
daughter, Mrs. Lee, in the same pro-  
portion.

Some time after the close of the  
war and after the death of Mrs.  
Florida Calhoun and Col. A. P. Cal-  
houn, Mrs. Clemson began proceed-  
ings to foreclose the mortgage on  
the Fort Hill plantation. After a  
great deal of litigation, accounting,  
etc., the court ordered the planta-  
tion to be sold. Mr. Clemson attend-  
ed the sale at Walhalla, and bid in  
the land (Fort Hill) for Mrs. Clem-  
son and his daughter, Mrs. Lee, for  
the sum of \$15,000, considered at  
the time the full value of the land.  
The cost and expense of the litigation  
connected with this foreclosure  
proceedings, owing to the complica-  
ted questions involved and the num-  
ber of attorneys employed, amount-  
ed to \$8,000. These costs and ex-  
penses, instead of being paid out of  
the proceeds of the sale of the land,  
were paid by Mr. Clemson out of his  
own private funds.

Mr. and Mrs. Clemson resided at  
Fort Hill, after the death of their  
two children, Mrs. Lee and Calhoun  
Clemson, they entered into an agree-  
ment to make wills in each other's  
favor and the survivor was to devote  
their joint property to the State to  
found an industrial college, Mrs.  
Clemson having nothing to will but  
her three-fourths of the Fort Hill  
plantation, while Mr. Clemson had  
quite a sum of money which he had  
fortunately saved after the war.

It was also a part of this agree-  
ment that Mr. Clemson was to will  
out of his private property the sum  
of \$10,000 to their granddaughter,  
the only surviving child of their  
daughter, Mrs. Lee, and their object  
in making this donation to their  
granddaughter was that they could  
donate their property to the State  
free of any claim or equitable right  
that she, the grandchild, might have  
to the Fort Hill plantation.

In the meantime the Fort Hill  
plantation had been divided accord-  
ing to the terms of Mrs. Calhoun's  
will, setting off three-fourths to Mrs.  
Clemson and one-fourth to Mrs. Lee  
or her daughter. They having  
agreed to donate this three-fourths  
to the State, they considered the \$8-  
000 paid to his granddaughter, which  
subsequently he increased to \$15-  
000, would be indisputably the full  
value of the land. Mr. Clemson al-  
ways considered that the Fort Hill  
plantation, or three-fourths thereof,  
was legally and rightfully his prop-  
erty as far as any claims that the  
Calhouns might set up, and there-

## MURDERER LYNCHED

SLAYER OF SHERIFF HUNG UP  
BY MOB IN JAIL YARD.

They Were Afraid an Attempt Would  
Be Made to Get Him Off on a Plea  
of Insanity.

At Tallahassee, Fla., dangling  
from a limb in the county jail yard,  
and within sight of the dome of  
Florida's Capitol, the lifeless body  
of Mark Morris, colored, greeted the  
people of that city Sunday morning.  
Already condemned to death for the  
murder of William Langston, late  
sheriff of the county, this negro  
would have, on Friday, June 11, just  
five days hence, paid the penalty of  
his crime with his life at the hands  
of the law.

A mob of not more than fifteen  
men overpowered the jailer, and at  
3 o'clock in the morning Morris was  
dragged from his cell in the jail  
and strung to the limb of a tree  
within the jail inclosure. As if to  
add emphasis to their lawlessness,  
the masked band emptied a round of  
cartridges into the lifeless body of  
the negro and rode away without the  
slightest molestation.

Later Morris had been acting  
strangely, and it is believed that fear  
that the negro would attempt to es-  
cape the gallows through feigned in-  
sanity prompted the act of the mob.

fore was his to do as he pleased with,  
he having paid \$23,000 therefor.

These facts are all matters of  
record except as to the agreement  
to compensate their granddaughter,  
and let the Fort Hill plantation be  
free from any claim that might be  
set up by the Calhouns or others  
that they, Mr. and Mrs. Clemson,  
were donating that which they did  
not have a moral right to donate.

I was a witness to these facts and  
to the purposes they had in view.  
There is, therefore, no foundation  
for the statement that Mr. Clemson  
had settled Calhoun's property to  
the State and then given him name  
to the proposed institution. I wrote  
Mr. Clemson's will and I state posi-  
tively that if any one is responsible  
for his name given to the college  
I am that one. Mr. Clemson wanted  
to give the name of Calhoun to the  
proposed institution, but I insisted  
that it should bear his name, be-  
cause I knew of the transactions by  
which his granddaughter was to be  
compensated for the full value of  
the plantation and that which he  
was donating to the State was his in-  
dividual property and Mr. Calhoun  
had nothing whatever to do with the  
property or the donation. But it was  
Mr. Clemson's purpose and desire to  
name the college Calhoun and not  
Clemson.

I was his confidential attorney and  
managed all of Mr. Clemson's affairs  
for two years preceding his death. I  
visited him once every week, and  
spent the day with him and he lived  
the life of a dignified, heart-broken  
hermit. During his last sickness he  
talked to me about religion and asked  
his friend and attending physi-  
cian, Dr. T. J. Pickens, to pray for  
him, and he asked me to bring a min-  
ister to see him, and I carried Rev.  
Mr. Clarkson to see him. He told  
me that during the several conversa-  
tions he had with Mr. Clemson he  
confessed his faith in Christ and said  
that Christ was able to save as great  
a sinner as he was. It was Mr.  
Clarkson's opinion that he was a con-  
verted and saved man.

Mr. Clemson was a strong believ-  
er in Mr. Calhoun and his political  
doctrines. During the early part  
of the war, while residing at his home  
near the city of Washington, he was  
notified by a friend that he was to  
be arrested next day on account of  
his sympathies for the South. There-  
upon he and his son, Calhoun Clem-  
son, escaped and that night crossed  
the Potomac in a skiff and then walk-  
ed to Richmond and tendered their  
services to President Davis. Mr.  
Clemson was attached to the nitre  
and mining works in the department  
of the trans-Mississippi, and his son  
was given a commission in the regu-  
lar army. Mr. Clemson served in the  
department to which he was attached  
to the end of the war. He then came  
to Pendleton and later to Fort Hill  
where he resided to the day of his  
death.

His daughter, Mrs. Lee, died in New  
York, and 17 days thereafter his son,  
Calhoun Clemson, was killed in a  
railroad accident at Seneca, S. C.  
Not a great while after the death of  
their two children Mrs. Calhoun died  
suddenly. For 10 years after the  
death of his wife and children Mr.  
Clemson lived a lonesome, desolate  
life and his death was one of the  
saddest scenes I ever witnessed. In  
many conversations with him he im-  
pressed me as one who thoroughly  
understood the conditions in which  
the people were left by the result of  
the war. Having graduated from the  
school of mines in Paris he was firm-  
ly impressed with the conviction that  
an industrial education would alone  
meet the conditions then existing  
and he was vitally interested in help-  
ing to establish such an institution  
for the benefit of the rising gener-  
ation.

R. W. SIMPSON,

Pendleton, June 3, 1909.

### Killed by Cannon.

Explosion of a cannon at St.  
Marys, O., this week, killed Henry  
Mahan, a veteran.

## PLEADS FOR FARMERS

OF THE SOUTH TO BE TREATED  
SAME AS OTHERS.

Senator Tillman Urges the Free  
Entry of Cotton Bagging and Ties  
for Their Benefit.

Senator Tillman, says the Wash-  
ington correspondent of the Charle-  
ston Post, made an earnest plea at  
the session of the Senate Thursday  
night to secure a vote on free cot-  
ton bagging. Senator Aldrich asked  
that the paragraph go over.  
In discussing the subject and in re-  
ply to Senator Aldrich, the Senator  
from South Carolina said: "It seems  
to me that we might settle this to-  
night if the Senator from Rhode  
Island and the committee are dispo-  
sed to treat the Southern farmer as  
they have treated the Western farm-  
er. This cotton bagging is absolutely  
necessary to the Southern farmers  
and it is thrown away as soon as we  
pack the cotton.

"We have to buy it and pay for  
it, and then we lose it when the  
cotton gets to the market for it is  
subtracted as tare. The Western  
farmer who has to cut his wheat and  
oats gets his binding twine free, and  
why should not the Southern farm-  
er who has to prepare his cotton  
for market get his bagging and ties  
free.

"I made an appeal to the Senator  
and his committee in the last tariff  
bill twelve years ago in relation to  
this matter. I got no hearing then,  
but I think that his heart is a little  
softer now than it was a long time  
ago, and that he will realize that he  
ought to make some reasonable con-  
cessions and let us feel that we are  
not simply discriminated against, but  
we are from the South."

Mr. Aldrich: "I assure the Sena-  
tor from South Carolina and the  
Senate that the committee at an  
early day will take up this matter  
and give it very careful considera-  
tion."

The suggestion was made that the  
Senate might do as it did twelve  
years ago, and put cotton bagging  
on the list and then in conference  
yield to the House and recede from  
the attitude.

Senator Tillman was assured by  
Senator Aldrich that free cotton bag-  
ging would receive careful consid-  
eration by the finance committee and  
instructed that Senator Tillman's  
request be complied with.

### TAFT WANTS PEACE.

North Carolina Republicans Must  
Harmonize.

There seems to have been some-  
thing doing in Republican circles in  
North Carolina the past week. It is  
stated that President Taft is anxious  
to see harmony established between  
the North Carolina Republican chief-  
tains, and is willing to lend his aid  
and influence towards "bringing to-  
gether all Republican elements in the  
State so that they will at least be on  
speaking terms."

The fact is, it is declared, that  
President Taft has practically given  
orders that the Republican factions  
must get together, and that the in-  
vitation extended to the three North  
Carolina Republican Congressmen,  
Messrs. Cowles, Morehead and Grant,  
to dine at the White House one day  
last week, was to get them together  
so he could tell them that the fac-  
tions must disappear. This is the  
way the dinner order was put by Tom  
Pierce, Washington correspondent of  
the Raleigh News and Observer.

"Duncan and Adams must lie down  
together, and that Morehead, Grant,  
Cowles, Holton, Skinner and the rest  
should get in bed with them. Of  
course this suggestion from the big  
chief caused wry faces, but they  
promised to try the harmony diet  
for the good of the cause. The presi-  
dent wants the reunited Industrial  
News to be the altar around which all  
North Carolina Republicans shall  
gather and smoke the pipe of  
peace."

### HANGED HIMSELF.

Tried to Get Poison From Druggist  
But Failed.

An unidentified man was found  
hanging from a limb of a tree on the  
outskirts of Dover, N. J., late Friday.  
He had \$1,193.72 in his pocket.

Seen on the streets since Monday,  
his erratic behavior was noticed. On  
Tuesday morning he asked a druggist  
for "just enough carbolie acid for  
one."

He was nonchalant about it that  
the druggist, refusing the request,  
suggested that the canal was not far  
off.

"Acid is better they tell me," the  
man replied.

### Thaw's Appeal Denied.

Harry K. Thaw is to stay in the  
State Asylum for the Criminal In-  
sane at Mattewan. A division gen-  
eral Saturday by the appellate divi-  
sion of the Supreme Court in Brook-  
lyn so held.

### Killed in Boxing Match.

Ed Lyons, aged 30, died Saturday  
as a result of injuries received in a  
boxing match with George Kenne.  
Keene was arrested. Lyons was  
knocked out in the eleventh round.

## TO SAVE WIFE

A Hero Risks His Life in Swirling  
River in Vain.

### SHE DIES IN HIS ARMS

Louis Cohen Plunges Into the  
Niagara Above the Cataract and  
Makes a Valiant Attempt to Res-  
cue His Young Wife, Who Had  
Jumped Into the River.

Louis Cohen, of Buffalo, saw his  
young wife leap into the swirling  
Niagara river between Second and  
Third Sister Islands at 5 o'clock  
Sunday afternoon, only 150 feet  
above the brink of the cataract.  
Without a moment's hesitation, he  
followed, and struggled to save her.  
She probably died in his arms.  
Before it was possible to bring ef-  
ficient help, an hour had passed, dur-  
ing all of which Cohen was making  
frantic attempt to reach the shore.  
The current at this point is about  
twenty miles an hour. But fortune  
aided him.

With his wife tightly clasped to  
him, he felt himself bump into a  
grounded tree stump, and on this he  
got a grip with his one free hand.  
It was nearly an hour after Mrs.  
Cohen jumped into the river, when  
a police officer, James Martin, ar-  
rived with ropes, and representative  
Jas. H. Simons and three other men.

Three times they threw the rope  
before it fell within Cohen's grasp,  
and then he was too weak to tie it  
about his own or his wife's waist.  
The two were twenty feet from  
shore, and it was difficult to make  
a good cast. Cohen had been unable  
to keep his wife's face above wa-  
ter.

Once Cohen laid hold of the rope,  
the men on shore began to pull.  
When within fifteen feet of the shore  
Cohen lost his grip on his wife's  
body, and it was carried down stream  
and lost to view.

When Cohen got on shore, he  
could not speak for ten minutes.  
His first words were: "She is out  
there. Go and get her. She is  
dead. She died in my arms."

At last two searchers spied Mrs.  
Cohen's body, held fast by a rock,  
about one hundred feet above the  
brink. It was with the greatest dif-  
ficulty that the two men brought the  
body to land. Life was extinct.  
Cohen says that worry over the  
fact that she was unable to suckle  
her infant depressed his wife greatly,  
and probably caused her desire for  
death. He is robust and quickly re-  
covered from the shock of his ex-  
perience.